NEW PUBLICATIONS.

JAMES MADISON.

HISTORY OF THE LIFE AND TIMES OF JAMES MADI-FON. By WILLIAM C. RIVES. Vol. 1., 2vo. pp. 600. Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

The ancestry of James Madison can be traced back through four generations of Virginia planters to John Madison, his grandfather's grandfather, who as early as 1653 obtained a patent for a tract of land on the shore of Chesapeake Bay, in the vicinity of York River. There was, indeed, in the colony as early as 1622-the date of the Indian massacre so nearly fatal to the infant settlement-a Captain Isaac Madison, who distinguished himself in the Indian war that followed. He might have been the founder of the Virginian family of Madisons, though its genealogy cannot be traced back beyond the John Madison above mentioned.

Ambrose Madison, grandson of this John and grandfather of James Madison, emigrated to what was then the extreme Western frontier. He settled in Orange County, some thirty miles from the eastern foot of the Blue Ridge, on that same estate of Montpelier, which, after having been occupied by Mr. Madison's father, descended eventually to bim. His father, who also bore the name of James, married Eleanor Conway, the daughter of a planter of King George's County. In that county, on the 16th of March, 1751, James Madison was born, at the house of his maternal grandmother, during a visit of his mother there. He was the oldest of seven children who lived to grow up, of whom four were sons and three daughters.

Though his father, who was a wealthy and prosperous planter, had not enjoyed himself many advantages of education, he was anxious to secure them for his children. The young Madison was first sent to a school in the County of King and Queen, which enjoyed a high reputation, kept by a Scotchman, one Donald Robinson. Under this teacher, beside Greek and Latin, he acquired some knowledge of French and Spanish. Subsequently be prosecuted his studies at home, under the tuition of the Rev. Thomas Martin, the minister of the parish, who lived at the time in the family at Montpelier. In the Autumn of 1769 the young Madison became a student at Princeton College, of which Dr. Witherspoon had lately been appointed President. Why he went to this Presbyterian College instead of to William and Mary, where most of the young Virginians received their education, does not appear. At Princeton he spent three years. Among his fellow-students were Brockholst Livingston, William Bradford (afterward Attorney-General of the United States during Washington's administration), Aaron Burr, Morgan Lewis, Aaron Ogden, and others afterward distinguished. With Bradford he formed an intimate friendship, and kept up a correspondence with him after leaving the college. Though ardently devoted to his studies, he took also a warm interest in the dispute with the mother country on the subject of taxation by Parliament, which about the time of his going to Princeton had revived with new vigor. In a letter to his father, dated July 23, 1770, he refers to the "base conduct of the merchants of New York" in breaking through their non-importation agreement, and proceeds to relate how the letter of these New York merchants to the merchants of Philadelphia, asking their concurrence in this step-of which Lord North's bill, repealing all the lately imposed duties except that on tea, had been made the occasion had been burnt by the students in the college yard, all of them appearing in their black gowas and the bell tolling.

In 1772 Mr. Madison, then 21 years old, returned to his father's house at Montpelier. Here he occupied himself for some time as tutor to the younger members of the family.

He came back from Princeton in feeble health, under which he continued to suffer for several years. His attention at this time appears to have been a good deal attracted to religious subjects. In a letter to his friend Bradford, soon after his return, he thus writes: "As to myself, I am too dull and infirm now to look out for any extraordinary things in this world, for I think my sensations for many months have intimated to me not to expect a long or healthy life; though it may be better with me after some time; but I hardly dare expect it, and, therefore, have little spirit or elasticity to set about anything that is difficult of acquiring and useless in possessing after one has exchanged time for eternity." It was probably at this time that he composed the minute and elaborate notes on the Gospels and the Acts of the Apostles, which have been found among his manuscripts, and which appear to have been of early date. He seems, also, to have given a good deal of attention to the history and evidences of Christianity, resulting in a mastery of those subjects not common among his cotemporaries, though not perhaps so complete or extensive as Mr. Rives represents. We cannot think that the list of theological works which Mr. Madison furnished at Jefferson's request, for the benefit of the library of the Virginia University. and which Mr. Rives prints in his appendix. affords any such evidence of Mr. Madison's theological learning as his biographer seems to suppose. As to that biographer's representation that at this time Mr. Madison " explored the whole bistory and evidences of Christianity on every side, through clouds of witnesses and champions for and against, from the fathers and schoolmen down to the infidel philosophers of the eighteenth century' -this is one of those rhetorical flourishes, to be received with many grains of allowance, with which this volume too much abounds. The library at Montpelier, certainly at this period, could hardly have afforded the materials for such extensive researches.

The interest which Mr. Madison took in the subject of religious freedom dates also from this early period. The Church of England enjoyed in Virginia all the advantages of an establishment supported by law, and her clergymen and the more zealous of the laity were inclined to push her legal rights to the utmost. Baptist societies were beginning to spring up, and an attempt was made to suppress

them by arresting their preachers on the charge of

disturbing the public peace. Mr. Madison's own County of Orange was one of those in which this method of procedure was resorted to. He complains, in a letter to his friend Bradford, that in the adjacent county not less than five or six well-meaning men were in close jail for publishing their religious sentiments, "which, in the main, were very orthodox." " I have patience," he adds, " neither to hear, talk, or think of anything relative to this matter, for I have equabbled and scolded, abused and ridiculed, so long about it to little purpose, that I am without common patience." In a subsequent letter on the same subject, he dwells on the contrast between the " liberal, catholic, equitable way of thinking as to the rights of conscience" which prevailed in Pennsylvania, and the sentiments common in his own province.

While Mr. Madison's feelings were so much interested in this subject, the destruction of the tea, and the subsequent acts of the British Parliament, brought the taxation dispute to a crisis. The meeting of the Continental Congress of 1774 was followed, as in other colonies by the formation in all the counties of Virginia of Vigilance Committees, which were invested with a sort of dictatorial authority to look after the enforcement of the non-importation and non-exportation agreement, and generally to provide the means of defending the colony, by arms, if necessary, against any encroachments on its liberties.

Mr. Madison's father, though perhaps the largest and wealthiest planter in the county, had never taken any active part in politics beyond the local affairs of his own county. At this crisis, however, he accepted the Chairmanship of the County Committee, of which his son was also a member. The first political document from the pen of Mr. Madison was probably a short address, in the name of this Committee, and signed by its members, highly approving the conduct of Patrick Henry and his Hanover volunteers in marching on Williameburg to compel Gov. Dunmore to account for the Colony powder he had seized, to which was added the expression of an opinion that the blow struck in Massachusetts-referring to the battle of Lexington-was a hostile attack upon all the colonies alike, and a sufficient warrant for resorting to violent reprisals.

We are assured by his biographer that Mr. Madison had a strong inclination himself to enter the military service, but the continued feebleness of his health prevented him from doing so. His first participation in any political action beyond the limit of his own county, was as a member of the Convention which met at Williamsburg, on the 6th of April, 1776, and which assumed to itself all the powers of government. That body contained many persons of experience and established reputation. and being one of the youngest, he remained a silent but not on that account a less interested member of it. After having instructed the Virginia delegates in Congress to propose to that body to declare the United Colonies free and independent States, the Convention proceeded to appoint a Committee of Twenty-eight to draw up a Declaration of Rights and a plan of government; in other words, a State Constitution. Though not one of the twenty-eight originally appointed. Mr. Madison was added by special motion. The Declaration of Rights as reported by this Committee, gave him an opportunity of publicly expressing his opinions on the subject of religious freedom, and of obtaining an important modification of that document in relation to it. The last article reported by the Com-

mittee provided for the "fullest toleration in the exercise of religion according to the dictates of conscience unpunished and unrestrained by the magistrate, unless under color of religion any man disturb the public happiness or safety of society." Mr. Madison did not like the word toleration. It seemed to grant as a privilege what be claimed as a right. Recollecting the recent prosecutions in his own county, he apprehended also that religious persecution might still go on under color of protecting the peace. He therefore proposed an amendment which avoided the use of the word " toleration" and restricted the interference of the magistrate to cases in which, under color of religion, the existence of the State or the preservation of equal liberty might be manifestly endangered. Another clause of this amendment, by prohibiting " peculiar privileges or emoluments on account of religion," struck at the income and the legal rights enjoyed by the Established Church. This amendment did not prevail; but in consequence of it, the original article was so modified as to declare "all men equally entitled to the free exercise of religion according to the dictates of conscience"-the final clause authorizing the interference of the magistrate in certain contin-

gencies being entirely suppressed. The Convention, after completing the plan of ernor, adjourned to give time for the election of a Senate, itself reassembling to serve as a House of Delegates, and in conjunction with that Senate to form the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Virginia. The session recommenced in October, and Mr. Madison again attended. Mr. Jefferson, who had resigned his seat in Congress, appeared also as a member, and he and Mr. Madison now met for the first time. At this session an act was passed, in partial conformity to Mr. Madison's views, repealing all laws which restrained, by penal enactments, the freedom of religious worship or opinion. The use and enjoyment of the existing churcher, gleber, and other endowments of the Established Church were secured to the existing incumbents and their congregations, but the acts of Assembly providing salaries for ministers was suspended-a procedure mainly due no doubt to the fact that almost all those incumbents were opposed to the new order of things. The question of a general assessment for the support of religious teachers was expressly reserved for future deter-

In another reform which Mr Madison sought to introduce, not so much in the laws as in the cus toms of the new State, he was less successful. In the election to the Colonial Legislature the English mode of canvassing for votes had long been in established use. The voters expected to be courted and treated, and these preliminaries on the part of the candidate were essential to his election. Mr. Madison, under the idea that "the success of representative government depended on the purity of popular elections," declined this appeal to the stemachs and self-complacency of his constituents, in consequence of which he found himself distanced by two other cand dates, having otherwise less pretensions, but who did not scruple to conform to the old custom. His services, however, were not lost to the public. The Legislature, to which he had failed to secure an election, showed its appreciation of his zeal and abilities by electing him in November, 1777, a member of the Council of State. This body, under the new Constitution, consisted of eight members, who participated with the Governor in the exercise of all the executive powers of the Government, including at that time, under special acts of Assembly, extensive powers of calling out the militis and wielding the military resources of the State. In this small body, where the discussions were of a colloquial character, Mr. Madison gradually acquired that readi ness and ability as a public speaker for which he afterward became distinguished. His knowledge of French-an accomplishment not possessed by his fellow councilors-made him a useful medium of intercourse with the foreign officers and foreign agents with whom the executive department was brought into frequent intercourse. He remained a member of the Executive Council from Nov., 1777, to Dec., 1779, several months after Patrick Henry

had been succeeded as Governor by Mr. Jeffersen,

his friendship with whom was strengthened by the closer connection into which he was now brought with him. He resigned his position of Councilor in corsequence of being elected by the General Assembly one of the delegates to represent the State in the Congress of the Confederation, in which body he took his seat on the 20th of March, 1780, a few days after his twenty-ninth birthday.

The Continental Congress, when he joined it. was in an embarrassing position. The resource of paper money, which had been the main support of its authority, had entirely failed. The issue had been stopped, and the depreciation already stood at forty for one. A scheme for calling in the old issues, and supplying their place by a new emission of a limited amount, failed to operate. So did another, calling upon the States to furnish supplies n kind for the army. The States, or some of them, still adhered to the issue of paper money of their own, thus seriously embarrassing the finances of Congress, and delaying that return to a specie standard of value which was the first step toward their reconstruction. In his correspondence, as well as in Congress, Mr. Madison exerted himself to put a step to this evil.

Another subject in which he took a great interest was the claim of the United States to the Mississippi as a western boundary, and the free navigation of that river through the Spanish territory at its mouth. As chairman of a Committee, he drew up a paper in the form of a letter to the American Ministers at Paris and Madrid, in which this claim was very ably maintained. This document appears to have impressed his fellowmembers with a high idea of his ability. and he was subsequently placed on all the most important Committees to which the subject of foreign relations was referred. On the question of Western lands, though he zealously supported the title of Virginia against the attacks made upon it, he yet always favored the policy of a liberal cession of her territorial claims. During the invasion of Virginia, he exerted himself to the utmost to obtain from Congress and the Commander-in-Chief all possible aid, and also to dissipate those feelings of dissatisfation which were beginning to arise in Virginia at the idea of being abandoned

After the surrender of Cornwallis, the efforts of he States to meet the requisitions of Congress still further relaxed, and a proposition was brought forward, which Mr. Madison supported, for amending the Articles of Confederation so as to authorize Con gress to employ military force to compel the payment of requisitions. But, apart from other objections the hopelessness of getting the States to consent to it was an effectual stumbling block in the way of this project.

Mr. Madison zealously supported the proposition to smend the Articles of Confederation, so as to authorize Congress to levy an import duty of five per cent, and was greatly mortified and distressed when Virginia withdrew the consent to it which

she had once given. In all the proceedings relating to the treaty of peace, he had an important share. In the debate which arose in reference to the conduct of the American Envoys in so far disregarding their instructions as tol conclude a treaty without consulting the French Minister, he apologized for the original instructions, though he admitted that a change of circumstances had made them inaplicable, at the same time disclaiming any belief that the suspicions entertained of the French Court by Jay and Adams were well founded.

In the debates on the claims of the officers of the samy for half pay, Mr. Madison zealously supported the validity of the original grant, and as a method of compromise, the commutation of that grant by the payment of a sum down.

The impost scheme having been revived in a new form-a procedure in which Mr. Madison took a very active part-and requisitions for an additional outs to meet the interest on the public debt having been made on the States, Mr. Madison, as Chairman of a Committee of which Ellsworth and Hamilton were members, drew up an eloquent address to the States, urging their instant attention to the subject of such a provision as essential toward preventing the republican experiment from falling into

Having been continued in Congress one year longer than the regular term of three years, Mr. Madison finally closed his service toward the close of 1783, having left that body while Washington was on his way to Annapolis to resign his commis-

His biographer throws but little light on his pri vate life and personal relations while a member of that body. Being a bachelor, and having no estate of his own to look after, he appears, contrary to the prevailing custom, to have been very assiduous in his attendance, and hardly ever absent. It was only at long intervals that he indulged in short visits to Virginia. It was lucky that he had a father to draw on, as the pay allowed by the State Legislature to the Virginia Delegates was not a very reliable resource. When first elected, the nominal pay of the Delegates was their family expenses, including three servants and four horses, house rent, and fuel, with twenty dollars per day while in actual attendance, and two dollars a mile travel; but these last sums were in paper money, not amounting to much, at a depreciation of forty for one. As to household expenses, it was necessary to transmit to the Auditor a quarterly account them, as the basis of an order upon the State Treasurer, who seldom, however, had any money. Subsequently, a fixed allowance, to cover everything, of eight dollars a day, in specie, was substituted, but it was very difficult to get the money. In one letter, Mr. Madison describes himself as a pensioner on the favor of Hayn Solomon, a Jew broker," and in another as finding a last resource in the kindness of our little friend in Front street. tear the Coffee House," of whom it was the more ortifying to borrow, because he refused to take y interest from a "necessitous delegate."

He appears, however, to have made himself comortable. With some of his colleagues from Virinis, and a few members from other States, he ade an arrangement, so Mr. Rives tells us, which admitted them into the accommodations of a private household." These gentlemen, with their families and the inmates of the house, formed a cultivated and congenial circle, in which he enjoyed a pleasant relaxation from his Congressional duties. With one of the female members of this circle, a daughter of one of the New-York delegates, Mr. Madison fell in love; but his suit did t prove successful.

He reached his father's house in December, 1783, then in his thirty third year. For some time he applied himself to the study of the law though, it would seem without any fixed determination to follow it as a profession. In a letter written in 1785, referring to these law studies, and the probability of his practicing, he wrote as follows: " My wish s, if possible, to provide a decent and independent subsistence, without encountering the difficulties I

foresee in that line. Another of my wishes is to depend as little as possible on the labor of slaves." He refers to several projects as having been brought into his mind by the difficulty of reconciling these views, but of the nature of these p-ojects we are net infermed. Meanwhile, however, he was chosen to represent the County of Orange in the State Legislature, whether this time without treating

does not appear. Patrick Henry and Richard Henry Lee were both members of that body, and leaders in it, but Mr. Madison at once took a prominent part in its proceedings and deliberations. He was made Chairman of the Committee on Commerce, and in that espacity renewed the attempt, often before tried in Virginia, to build up commercial centers by restricting foreign trade to a few ports. The desire more effectually to maintain these restrictions so far as the Potomac was concerned, led him to propose tost conference on the subject with the State of Maryland, which was the incipient step toward the meeting of the Convention which framed the

His great schievement, however, was the carryto the support of some form of Christian worship. A bill to this effect was carried to a third reading warmly opposed it, procured a delay in its passcattered through the State, and so extensively igned as to cause the bill to be abandoned.

first volume of Mr. Rives's work terminates. This work, though executed with great conscientiousness and in a very good spirit, will disappoint, we fear, some of the expectations formed of it. Of Mr. Madison personally, and apart from his public career, it gives very few details. Though the author speaks in his preface of "valuable and authentic materials recently come into his hands by a public charge confided to him," and of "others placed at his disposal by private courtesy," this volume gives but few indications of having been derived from such sources. It contains only a few letters not before published, and those of very little interest or value either in a historical or biographical point of view. While very defective as a biography, to a considerable degree perhaps unavoidably so, from lack of material and the nature of the subject, it has no pretensions to the character of a history, either a general history of the Revolution or of the share of Virginia in it. The very large proportion of the volume devoted to the proceedings of the Continental Congress, while Mr. Madison was a member of it, is very fragmentary, and can hardly aspire to be called a history even of that body. It might with more propriety be described as a commentary on the journals. We hope to find in the subsequent volumes more evidence of the possession of unpublished materials, and a greater degree of artistic skill in the use of those that are already in print.

MRS. STOWE'S NEW NOVEL.

THE MINISTER'S WOOING. By HARRIET BEECHER STOWE. 12mo. pp. 578. Derby & Jackson. The problem, which Mrs. Stowe has undertaken to solve in the composition of this story, possesses a curious psychological interest. She proposes to lustrate the origin and growth of a profound and remantic love, under circumstances which, at first blush, would appear inevitably fatal to the existence of any sentiment but one based on the most prosaic realities. Her task is not unlike that of the artist, who should attempt to introduce the luxuriance and beauty of tropical vegetation into the frozen and sterile latitudes of the Arctic region, with the difference only that she is conscious of the identity of human souls, and that natural emotion preserves the same features under every variety of culture and clime. She knows that the heart throbs and thrills with equal vitality of passion, beneath the chilly sky of New-England, and on the sunny plains of beautiful Italy. With this clear insight into the wondrous frame of humanity, she has selected the most unpromising materials to weave into the tissue of a story, which for depth of experience, no less than for truthfulness of feeling, has few rivals among the productions of modern romance.

The scene is laid in New-England, about the period of the Revolutionary war, when the struggle for national existence among the masses of the people was not yet softened by a general diffusion of the appliances of wealth,-when the stern, practical, common sense character, inherited from the Puritans, was still the predominant social element, -when the intellectual strength of the community was exercised on the most thorny questions of the ology, rather than on any topics of taste or learning, -and when the rigid sense of duty, which formed the moral atmosphere of every-day life allowed but narrow scope to the play of the imagination. This s the bard and cheeriess background of the pic ture, which Mrs. Stowe has so brilliantly lighted up with the glow of passion. None but an artist. fearless in the exercise of rare powers, could have ventured on such a hazardous experiment. The adoption of a hero, in the person of a celebrated divine, whose name traditionally suggests all that is fearful and repulsive to the natural affections in theological systems was still more audacious. But the author has signally triumphed over the difficulties of the theme. The plot is managed with such admirable skill, that nothing in the incongruous materials brought together, is made to shock our sense of probability. The sentiments, called forth n the progress of the action, are so portrayed as to appear slike inevitable and natural. The considerate reader will of course not expect a repetition of the loves of Romeo and Juliet in the affection beween the venerable Calvinistic pastor, and the fair maiden of his flock, but he may look for an exquisite delineation of deep and pure feeling, a highwrought portraiture of the lights and shades of genuine passion, without the faintest apprehension f disappointment.

But we must not any longer delay to present the melestic hero of the story, in the striking lines ments, with which he is introduced to us by the

The Doctor was sitting in his shady study, in the room on the other side of the little entry. The windows were dark and fragrant with the shade and perfume of blorsoming lilacs, whose tremulous shadow, mingled with spots of afternoor sunlight, danced on the scattered papers of a great writing-table covered with pam-phlets and heavily-bound volumes of theology, where

phiets and neavily-bound volumes or six feet in hight, the Doctor was sitting.

A man of gigantic proportions, over six feet in hight, and built every way with an amplitude corresponding to his hight, he bent over his writing, so absorbed that he did not hear the gentle sound of Mary's entrance.

"Doctor," said the maiden, gently, "tes is ready."

No motion, no sound, except the quick racing of the

pen over the paper.
"Doctor! Doctor!"-a little louder, and with another step into the spartment, -" tes is ready."
The Doctor strotched his head forward to a paper

which lay before him, and responded in a low, murwhich lay before him, and responded in a low, murmuring voice, as reading something.

"Firstly,—if underived virtue be peculiar to the
Deity, can it be the duty of a creature to have it?"

Here a little waxen hand came with a very gentle
tap on his huge shoulder, and "Doctor, tea is ready,"
pesetrated drowsily to the nerve of his ear, as a sound
heard in sleep. He rose suddenly with a start, opened
a pair of great blue eyes, which shope abstractedly
under the come of a capacious and lofty forehead, and
fixed them on the maiden, who by this time was looking up rather archity, and yet with an attitude of the
most profound respect, while her venerated friend was
assembling together his earthly faculties.

"Tea is ready, if you please. Mother wished me to
call you."

call you."
"Oh!-ah!-yee!-indeed!" he said, looking confused y about, and starting for the door, in his study-"If you please, Sir," said Mary, standing in his way, "If you please, Sir, said stary, standing in the word, would you not like to put on your coat and wig ?"
The Doctor gave a hurried glance at his study go wn, put his head to his head, which, in place of the ample curls of his full bottomed wig, was decked only with a very ordinary cap, and seemed to come at once to full comprehension. He smiled a kind of conscious, benig-tant smile, which adorned his high cheek-bones and hard features as surshine adorns the side of a rock, and

Federal Constitution.

ing out, so far as Virginia was concerned, of his favorite idea of the complete divorce of State and Church. The plan had been started, and was favored by many influential citizens, of obliging all to contribute, to the extent of a moderate tax, by a decisive vote. But Mr. Madison, who had eage for the purpose of obtaining, in the form of petitions, the sense of the people upon it. He frew up a memorial and remonstrance, which was

It is at this point of Mr. Madison's life that the

they will find in these pages by giving them an is kling of the progress and termination of the plot, and therefore we shall, on principle, confine our selections to such isolated passages as will afford them some idea of the delicate, yet vigorous, beauty of the writer's descriptions. Take, for instance,

cending circles of the celestial spheres.

this sketch of a New-England farmer. Mr. Zebedee Marvyn, the father of James, was the sample of an individuality so purely the result of New-England society and education, that he must be em-bedied in our story as a representative man of the

the Doctor was coming.

It a tew momenta he entered, majestic and proper, full.

in all the dignity of full-bottomed, powdered wig, full, flowing coat, with ample cuffs, silver knee and shoebuckles, as became the gravity and majesty of the nirister of those days.

He sainted all the company with a benignity which

had a touch of the majestic, and also of the rustic in it; for at heart the Doctor was a bashful man—that is, be had somewhere in his mental compathat treacherous

ow whom John Banvan anathematizes under th

fellow whom John Banyan anathematizes under the rame of Shame. The company rose on his entrance; the men bowed and the women curisied, and all remained standing while he addressed to each with punctilious decorum those inquiries in regard to health and well being which preface a social interview. Then, at a dignified sign from Mrs. Katy, he advanced to the table, and, all following his example, stood while, with one hand uplifited, he went through a devotional exercise which, for length, more resembled a prayer than a grace—after which the company were seated.

We get something more than a glimpse of Mary in the following effective place of character drawing:

in the following effective piece of character-drawing:

There was something in Mary, however, which divided her as by an appreciable line from ordinary girls of her age. From her father she had inherited a deep and thoughtful nature, predisposed to moral and religious exaltation. Had she been born in Italy, under

the dissolving influences of that sunny, dreamy clime, bereath the shadow of cathedrals, and where pictured

eants and angels smiled in clouds of painting from every arch and altar, she might, like fair St. Catherine of Siena, have seen beatific visions in the sanset skies,

of Neras, have seen beating visions in the sanset sales, and a silver dove descending upon her as she prayed; but, unfolding in the clear, keen, cold New England clime, and nutured in its abstract and positive theologies, her religious faculties took other forms. Instead of lying entranced in mysterious raptures at the foot of altars, she read and pendered treatises on the Will, and listered in rapt attention, while her spiritual guide, and listered in rapt attention, while her spiritual guide.

the venerated Dr. Hopkins, unfolded to her the theo-

ries of the great Edwards on the nature of true virtue.

ries of the great Edwards on the nature of true virtue. Woman-like, she fet the subtile poetry of these sub-lime abetactions which dealt with such infinite and unknown quantities—which spoke of the universe, of its great Architect, of man, of angels, as matters of intimate and daily contemplation; and her teacher, a grand minded and simple hearted man as ever lived, was often amazed at the trend with which this fair tenes whild walked through these high regions of above.

curg child walked through these high regions of ab-stract thought-often comprehending through an ethe-real clearness of nature what he had laboriously and

real clearness of nature what he had lab riously and heavily reasoned out; and sometimes, when she turned her grave, child-like face upon him with some ques-tion or reply, the good man started as if an angel had

tion or reply, the good man started as if an angel had locked succenty out upon him from a cloud. Uncon-ciously to himself, he often seemed to follow her, as Dante followed the flight of Beatrice, through the as-

It is not at all our intention to spoil the appe-

tites of our readers for the dainty repast which

He owned a large farm in the immediate vicinity of Newport, which he worked with his own hands, and kept under the most careful cultivation. He was a man past the middle of life, with a white head, a keen blue eye, and a face graven deeply with the lines of energy and thought. His was one of those clearly out minds which New-England forms among her farmers, as she forms quartz crystals in her mountains, by a sort of gradual influence flowing through every pore of

her soil and system.

His education, properly so called, had been merely that of those common schools and academies with which the States are thickly sown, and which are the hadden of the much intellectual activity. Here he had learned to think and to inquire—a process which had not ceased with his school-days. Though toiling daily with his sons and hired man in all the minute of a farmer's life, he kept an observant eye on the field of literature, and there was not a new publication heard of which he did not immediately find means to add to of which he did not immediately find means to add to his yearly increasing stock of books. In particular was he a well-read and careful theologian, and all the controversial tracts, sermons, and books, with which then (as ever since) New-England abounded, not only lay on his shelves, but had his penciled annotations, queries, and comments, thickly scattered along their margins. There was scarce an office of public trust which had not at one time or another been filled by which had not at one time or another been filled by him. He was deacon of the church, chairman of the school committee, justice of the peace, had been twice representative in the State Legislature, and was in permanence a cort of adviser general in all cases be tween neighbor and neighbor. Among other acquisi-tions, he had gained some knowledge of the general forms of law, and his advice was often asked in pref-

forms of law, and his advice was often asked in pres-erance to that of the regular practitioners.

His dwelling was one of those large, square, white, green-blinded mansions, cool, clean, and roomy, where-in the respectibility of New-England in those days re-joiced. The windows were shaded by clumps of illacs; the deep yard with its white fence inclosed a sweep of clean, short grass, and a few fruit-trees. Opposite the house was a small blacksmith's shed, which, of a wet day, was sparkling and lively with bellows and ringing forge, while Mr. Zebedee and his sons were hammerforge, while Mr. Zebedee and his sons were hammering and pounding and putting in order everything that
was out of the way in farming tools or establishments.
Not unfrequently the latest scientific work or the last
tractate of theology lay open by his side, the contents
of which would be discussed with a neighbor or two as
they en'ered; for, to say the truth, many a neighbor,
less forehanded and thrifty, felt the benefit of this arrangement of Mr. Zebedee and would drop in to see if
he "wouldn't just tighten that rivet," or "kind o'
have a truth the see "or "let a feller have a turn rangement of Mr. Zebeiee and would drop in to see it he "wouldn't just tighten that rivet," or "kind o' ease out that 'ere brace," or "let a feller have a turn with his beliews, or a stroke cr two on his anvil "—to all which the good man consented with a grave oblig-ingness. The fact was, that, as nothing in the establishment of Mr. Marvyn was often broken or lost or out of place, he had frequent applications to lend to those less fortunate persons, always to be found, who supply their own lack of considerateness from the abundance of their neighbors.

f their neighbors. He who is known always to be in hand, and always flewhole known aways considered in a neighborhood, stands the chance sometimes of having nothing for himself. Mr. Zebedee reflected quietly on this subject, taking it, as he did all others, into grave and orderly consideration, and finally others, into grave and orderly consideration, and finally others, into grave and orderly consideration provided a complete set of tools, which he kept for the purpose of lending; and when any of these were lend, he told the next applicant quietly, that the ax or the noe was already out, and thus he reconciled the Scripture which commanded him "to do good and lend" with that law of order which was written in his nature.

And also of his wife, a woman of genius, in an

uncongenial position. Early in life Mr. Marvyn had married one of the handsomest girls of his acquaintance, who had brought him a thriving and healthy family of children, of whom James was the youngest. Mrs. Marvyn was, at this time, a tall, sad-eyed, gentle-mannered woman, thoughful, carnest, deep natured, though sparing in the matter of words. In all her household arrangements, she had the same thrift and order which characteristics. mests, she had the same thrift and order which terized her husband; but hers was a mind of a finer and higher stamp than his.

In her bedroom, near by her work-basket, stood a table overed with books—and so systematic were her conschold arrangements, that she never any day missed household arrangements, that she never any synthesis her regular hours for reading. One who should have locked over this table would have seen there how eager and hungry a mind was hid behind the silent eyes of this quiet woman. History, biography, mathematics, volumes of the encybiography, mathematics, volumes of the ency-clopsed, poetry, novels, all alike found their time and place there—and while she pursued her household labors, the busy, active soul within traveled cycles and cycles of thought, few of which ever found expression in words. What might be that marvelous

music of the Miserere, of which she read, that it conobdurate? What might be those woodrous pictures of Raphael and Leonardo da Vincil? What would it be to see the Apollo, the Venus? What was the scharm that enchanted the old marbles—charm untold and inconceivable to one who had never seen even the slightest approach to a work of art? Then those gla-ciers of Switzerland, that grand, unapproachable mixciers of Switzerland, that grand, unapproachable mix-ture of beauty and sublimity in her mountains!—what would it be to one who could see it! Then what were all those harmonies of which she read—masses, fagues, symphonies! Oh, could she once hear the Miserere of Mozart, just to know what music was like! And the cathedrals, what were they! How wonderful they must be, with their forests of arches, many-colored as autumn-woods with painted glass, and the chants and anthems rolling down their long assiss! On all these things she pondered quietly, as she sat often on Suadays in the old staring, rattle-windowed meeting-house, and looked at the uncouth old pulpit, and heard the choir faw-sol-la-irg or singing fuguing tunes; but

of all this she said nothing.

Sometimes, for days, her thoughts would turn from these subjects and be absorbed in mathematical or metaphysical s udice. "I have been following that treatise on Optics for a week, and never understood it till to day," she once said to her husband. "I have found now that there has been a mistake in drawing "Ab, well, child, I understand now; I'll said, kirdly, "Ab, well, child, I understand now; I'll be out in a moment."

And Mary, sure that he was row on the right track, went back to the tea-room with the announcement that the diagrams. I have corrected it, and now the de-menstration is complete. Dinah, take care, that wood is hickory, and it takes only seven sticks of that size to heat the oven."

It is not to be supposed that a woman of this sort

was an institutive listener to preaching so stimulating to the intellect as that of Dr. Hopkins. No pair of eyes followed the web of his reasonings with a keener and more anxious watchfulness than those sad, deep-set, hazel ones; and as she was drawn along the train of its inevitable logic, a close observer might have seen how the shadows deepened over them. For, while others listened for the clearness of the thought, while others listened for the clearness of the thought, for the acuteness of the argument, she listened as a soul wide, fine-strung, acute, repressed, whose every fiber is a nerve, listens to the problem of its own destray—listened, as the mother of a family listens, to know what were the possibilities, the probabilities, of this mysterious existence of curs to herself and those exert to her than herself.

The consequence of all her listening was a history of deep inward sadness. That exuitant joy, or that entire submission, with which others seemed to view the scheme of the universe, as thus unfolded did not visit her mind. Everything to her seemed shrouled in gloem and mystery; and that darkeess she

did not visit her mind. Everything to her seemed shronded in gloem and mystery; and that darkness she received as a token of unregeneracy, as a sign that she was one of those who are destined, by a mysterious decree, never to receive the light of the glorious gospel of Christ. Hence while her husband was a descon of the church, she, for years, had sat in her pew while the secramental elements were distributed, a mournful spectator. Poncilions in every duty, exact, reveren-tial, she still regarded herself as a child of wrath, an enemy to God, and an heir of perdition; nor could she see any hope of remedy, except in the sovereign, mys-terious decree of an Infinite and Unknown Power, a mercy for which she waited with the sickness of hope

Her children bad grown up successively around her, Her children had grown up successively around her, intelligent and exemplary. Her eldest son was mathematical professor in one of the leading colleges of New-England. Her second son, who jointly with his father supernitended the farm, was a man of wide literary culture and fine mathematical genius; and not notrequently, on winter evenings, the son, father, and mother worked together, by their kitchen fireside, over the calculating of an almanas for the around your which calculations of an almanac for the ensuing year, which

the eon had been appointed to edit.

Everything in the family arrangements was marked by a sober precision, a grave and quiet self-possession. There was little demonstrativeness of affection between parents and children, brothers and sisters, though great mutual love and confidence. It was not pride, nor sterntess, but a sort of habitual shamefacedness, that kept far back in each soul those feelings which are the most beautiful in their outcome; but after a while, the babit became so fixed a nature, that a caressing or affectionate expression could not have passed the lips of one to another without a painful awkward-ress. Love was understood, once for all, to be the basis on which their life was built. Once for all, they leved each other, and after that, the less said the better. It had cost the woman's heart of Mrs. Manya some pangs, in the earlier part of her wedlock, to accept of this once for all, in place of those daily outpushings which every woman desires should be like God's loving kindnesses, "new every morning;" but hers, too, was a na" are strongly inclining inward, and, siter a lew tremplous movements the needle of her after a few tremulous movements, the needle of her soul settled, and her life lot was accepted—no: as what she would like or could concerve, but as a reasonable and good one. Life was a picture painted in low, cool tones, but in perfect keeping; and though another and brighter style might have pleased better, she did not quarrel with this.

Here is a character, who subsequently plays are important part in the drama, but what it is wo leave you to discover.

leave you to discover.

But James was destined to put "faculty" and every other talent which his mother possessed, to rout. He was an infant of moods and tenses, and those not of any regular verb. He would cry of nights, and he would be taken up of mornings, and he would not suck his thumb, nor a bundle of caraway seed tied in a rag and dipped in sweet mirk, with which the good gos-ips in vair endeavored to pacify him. He fought masifully with his two great fat fists the battle of babylood, utterly reversed all nursery maxims, and reigned as baby over the whole prostrate household. When old enough to run alone, his splendid black eyes and glassy rings of hair were seen flashing and bobbing in every forbidden place and occupation. Now trailing on his mother's gown, he assisted her in saiting her n his mother's go rn, he assisted her in saltin butter by throwing in small contributions of snoff or segar, as the case might be; and again, after one of those mysterious periods of silence which are of most sagar, as the case hight be; and again, after one of those mysterious periods of silence which are of most ominous significance in tursery experience, he would rise from the demolition of her indigo-bag, showing a face ghastly with blue atreaks, and looking more like a gnome than the son of a respectable mother. There was not a pitcher of any description of contents left within reach of his little tiptoes and busy fingers that was not pulled over upon his giddy head without in the least seeming to improve its steadiness. In short, his mother remarked that she was thankful every right when she had fairly gotten him into bed and asleep. James had really got through one more day and killed neither himself nor any one else.

As a boy, the case was little better. He did not take to study—yawned over books, and cut out moids for running anchors when he should have been thinking of his columns of words in four syllables. No mortal knew how he learned to read, for he never seemed to stop running long enough to learn anything:

seemed to stop running long enough to learn anything; and yet he did learn, and used the talent in coming over travels, sea-voyages, and lives of heroes and naval commanders. Spite of father, mother, and brother, he seemed to possess the most extraordinary faculty of running up unsavory acquaintances. He was hale-feller well-travel with acry Tom and Jack and Jim and running up unsavory acquaintances. He was hale follow well-met with every Tom and Jack and Jim and Ben and Dick that strolled on the wharves, and astonished his father with minutest particulars of every ship, schooner, and brig in the harbor, together with biograpical notes of the different Toms, Dicks, and Harrys by whom they were worked. them they were worked.

The merits of this work as a novel, though certain to awaken the admiration of intelligent readers, are by no means superior to its high claims as a treatise, if we may so call it, on the ethics of human passion. Not that the writer puts forth any systematic plan for didactic edification. She knows the way to the heart too well to labor for the enforcement of a formal moral. But she has been an acute observer of the myriad forms of our common nature, and whatever she may have been taught by experience, has in some way arrived at profound intuitions, which she sets forth with th wisdom of a sage, as well as the earnestness of a sibyl. We give you a fragrent wreath of these flowers which so profusely adora her teeming pages.

True love is a natural sacrament; and if ever a young man thanks God for having saved what is noble and manly in his sonl, it is when he thinks of offering t to the woman he lovee.

COMPENSATIONS Katy was like many intensely matter-of-fact and practical women, who have not in themselves a bit of poetry or a particle of ideality, but who yet worship these qualities in others with the homage which tas Indians paid to the unknown tongue of the first whites They are secretly weary of a certain conscious dryces of nature in themselves, and this weariness predisposes them to idolize the man who brings then this urknown gift. Naturalists say that every defect of organization has its compensation, and men of ideal natures find in the favor of women the equivalent for this disabilities among man. their disabilities among man.

Yet was she at that moment, unknown to herself, one of the great company scattered through earth who are priests unto God—ministering between the Divine One, who has unveiled himself unto them, and those who as yet stand in the outer courts of the great sancturary of truth and holiness. Many a heart, wrong, pierced, bleeding with the sine and sorrows of earth, ionging to depart, stands in this mournful and beautiful ministry, but stands unconscious of the glory of the work in which it waits and suffers. God's kings and pricets are crowned with thoras, walking the earth THE TRUE PRIEST.